



Flying Away



👁 34 ✓ 1 ★ 2

Chapter 1 by .l.a.

I wish I could fly away to a place where no one would find me. When I was 10, I spent all my hours laying on the roof of my house, staring at the clouds and the stars. I would fall asleep up there, too, in my jean shorts and tank top. I would wake up in the middle of the night, with a chill going up my spine. I would then go inside and get the sheets off my bed, and climb back up to the roof. I would then look out over my street. It once was filled with families, kids and life, and now it was a dead ghost town. I would then fall asleep, letting my dreams run wild, and thinking about the place where I would fly away to someday....

Chapter 2 by AshleyLawson



It would be a place with words. Without hurt. Without pain. Without you. You. I used to breath you. Love you. You broke me without realizing it. Without Noticing. Way to care. But now, I live in a shallow grave that my heart once dug. Now I am unable to love again. Unable to trust. I wish I could be what I once was. Now I am only me...

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